## THE SIEGE OF SEBASTOPOL.

SOME DETAILS OF OPERATIONS AND THRILLING ACCOUNT OF A SANGUINARY BATTLE.

On the 4th September the expedition against the Orimea sailed from Turkey. The war vessels and transports numbered some seven hundred, and conveyed an army of 74,000 men.

On the 14th September troops to the number of 58,000 were landed at Eupatoria, without opposition from the Russians, and immediately took up the line of march for Schastopol.

On the 20th of September the battle of the Alma was fought. The English suffered a loss of 393 killed, 1,612 wounded, and eighteen missing; the French lost 256 killed and 1,087 wounded. The Russians were compelled to abandon the field. Their loss was 1,762 killed, 2,315 wounded, and 405 received contusions.

Sebastopol was invested on the 27th September and the bombardment commenced on the 17th of October, in which both the land and sea forces en-The fire was continued on both sides throughout the day, and it was found not only that the Russian batteries were very well served, but that the weight of metal was quite equal, if not superior, to that of their opponents. On the second day the bombardment was resumed, and the defence of the Russians was still better, since they caused two explosions among the French works, which killed and wounded a number of men, and forced them almost entirely to suspend their operations. For the greater part of this day, therefore, the English fire was continued alone. It was nevertheless kept up until a deficiency of ammunition was experienced. At the same time the English loss in killed and wounded, for the entire two days, had amounted to only ninety-six men.

Meanwhile the fleets commenced their attack on the sea batteries north and south of the harbor. Their firing lasted about five hours, and then ceased with the darkness of evening. The result was that the celebrated Quarantine Fort was silenced by the French, while Fort Constantine was almost entirely disabled by the English. The French had sixteen killed and two hundred wounded and the English forty-six killed and two hundred and fifty wounded. None of the ships were destroyed or permanently disabled, although one had her masts carried away, another had her poop blown off, and two were set on fire by red-hot shot. The damage to the fortifications was readily repaired.

We now extract from the correspondence of the London Times:

OCTOBER 19 .- The enemy scarcely fired a bot during the night of the 18th. Our batteries were equally silent. The French on their side opened a few guns on their right attack, which they had been working to go to position all night; but they did not succeed in thring many rounds before the great preponderance of the enemy's metal made itself felt, and their works were damaged seriously; in fact, their lines, though nearer to the enemy's bat teries than our own in some instances, were not suffi-ciently close for the light brass guns with which they were armed. At daybreak the firing continued as usual from both sides. The Russians, having spent the night in repairing the batteries, were nearly in the same posias ourselves, and unnided, or at least unassisted to the full extent we had reason to expect by the French, we were just able to hold our own during the day. Some smart affairs of skirmishers and sharpshooters

took place in front. Our riflemen amony the Russian gunners greatly, and prevent the tirailleurs from showing

Our ammunition is running short, but supplies are expected every moment. Either from a want of cartridges or from the difficulty of getting powder down to the works our 12-gun battery was silent for some time. Two more 68-pounders were brought up to Capt. Gordon's attack, and two more were ordered to be added to Capt. Chapman's attack last night, but they could not be got into position in time for the opening of the fire. The smoke was so thick at intervals to-day that but

little could be seen but its continual folds. The French fire slackened very much towards 1 o'clock, the enemy pitching shells right into their lines and enfilleding part f their new works. The French fleet was said to be busy hammering about the forts, but as I did not see them I do not assert it to be a fact that they did so. Hour after hour one continuous boom of cannon was alone audible, and the smoke screened all else from view. At 31 o'clock there was an explosion of powder in the tower opposite to our right attack. The Flagstaff Fort seemed about by the French; the Redan and Round Tower earthworks fire nearly as well as ever. As it was very desirable to destroy the ships anchored in the harbor were brought into play, and, though rather erratic in their flight, they did some mischief, though not so much as was expected. Wherever they fell the people could be seen flying up the streets when the smoke cleared. At 3 o'clock P. M. the town was on fire, but, after the smoke had excited our hopes for some time, it thinned away and went out altogether. At 3½ there was another explosion, but whether it occurred in the French or in the Russian lines I could not ascertain, as the whole of our left was covered with vapors of sulphur and "villanous saltpetre." As our seamen are rather prodigal of powder, and as our ammunition is not over abundant, they were again ad-monished to fire more carefully to-day, and our replies were much less frequent to the Russians than before : so that it almost seemed to one who did not know the truth that the enemty were overpowering our fire. They kept smartly at work from three guns in the Round Tower works and from some four or five in the Redan on our batteries. The Lancasters came out in force to-day. The men begin to understand them, and the true value of the arm is becoming apparent. There is a difficulty in ascerhot and shell from them strike, so

great is the distance of range.
Our loss has been trifling. Yesterday, the 18th, the total of killed and wounded, as well as I can make it out, was as follows: Killed 18, wounded 45.

Some deserters came in from the enemy and were forwarded to hendquarters, where they were examined by the interpreters. They declared the town was in a very bad state, that sickness prevailed among the soldiery, and that there were great numbers of killed and wounded from our fire. These men seemed glad at escaping and their personal appearance was not nearly so good as that of the men who fought at the Alma. Admiral Kor-nileff is, they state, dead; he was wounded in the thigh so severely while superintending the fire in the Round Tower battery that he had to undergo an amputation, from the effects of which he died.

OCTOBER 20 .- Two 68-pounders were mounted last night in our batteries, and the firing, which nearly ceased after dark, was renewed by daybreak. We are all getting tired of this continual "pound pounding," which makes a great deal of noise, wastes much powder, and does very little damage. It is very hard to batter down earthworks. Most people about London have seen the artillery butt at Woolwich. How long has it lasted our "heavy fire" of artillery? Then, again, the Russians have plenty of laborers. They easily repair at night what we destroy and damage during the day. It is difficult for us to do the same. Our men are worn out with fatigue; the daily service exhausts them, and the artiln cannot have more than five hours' rest in the twenty four. They are relieved every eight hours, but it takes them three hours to get down to their work and return from it to the camp. Our amateurs are quite dis-appointed and tired out. I fear so are people in Eng-land, but they must have patience. Rome was not built in a day, nor will Sebastopol be taken in a week. In fact, we have run away with the notion that it was a kind of pasteboard city, which would tamble down at the sound of our cannon as the walls of Jericho fell at the blast of Joshua's trumpet. The news that Sebastopol had fallen, ived via England, has excited great indig nation and ludicrous astonishment here. The whole army is enraged about it, as they feel the verity, whatever it may be and whenever it may be realized, must fall short of the offect of that splendid figment. They think,

other of "a leuced good pony," which are seldom ac-

when day broke this morning we saw the Russians at tively engaged in thowing up new works at the rear of the Redan, to protect he ordnance stores and buildings. They were in readiness to open, on us by the time we ommenced fire, at six o'dock.

The Garden Battery is very troublesome to us and the The Garden Battery is very troublesome to us and the French. The latter are pushing up zigzags and parallels close to the enemy's lines, and expect to be able to get their batteries to within four hundred metres of the place. They are exposed to very heavy fire, and the Russians ply them with shells admirably. Every one is now talking of storming. We could have stormed with more chance of success when we first set down before the place. Yes, we could perhaps, but who was to know it? When we have reduced them to the state in which they were when we came up from Balaklava—i. e. left Sebastopol minus the batteries, if we can—we shall only have done, it is said, the batteries, if we can-we shall only have done, it is said, what we could have done then, without going to all the labor of making our earth-works and trenches. However, I do not agree with this. No one could have calculated on the misfortunes of the French and on the weakness of their attacks. The very work of silencing these Russian earthworks is productive of the best results, for By the time we have done so we shall have cowed the enemy, inflicted enormous loss on their troops, and have damaged the town and rendered it unfit for defence. So ar, indeed, our shots anticipate our mission.

At 2.50 P. M. a fire broke out behind the Redan, caus

by our rockets, shell, and red het shot. It looked very promising at one time, but died out towards sunset. From the column of smoke which rose it must have been con siderable. At 3.15 P. M. a fire of less magnitude was visible to the left of the Redan, further in towards the

centre of the town.
Our wounded officers are all getting on favorably. loss yesterday was three killed and thirty-two or thirty-

I have just heard that the fires we saw to-day most disastrous. We have unfortunately burnt the hospital, which the deserters say was full of wounded men from the Alma and from the batteries. We have also destroyed a small war steamer.

OCTOBER 21 .- Any day is like another, and the scene of yesterday are scarcely distinguishable from those of to-day. The enemy seemed more afraid of our Lancas-ters this morning, and we are told they are drawing over towards the French. The latter become more vigorous in their fire, and are doing marked damage on the left of their line. Their energy in working the new parallels i rapidly producing its results, and their works are creep-ing up hour after hour towards the enemy's walls. Sandbags have been placed on the top of most of the exposed public buildings to prevent their taking fire. It is evident we must advance our works a little nearer. A trunnion was knocked off one of our new 68-pounders and the gun rendered unserviceable in the night attack, where it was doing good service. The firing lasted on both sides, was doing good service. The ining lasted on both sides, with short intermission, from sunset to sunrise. One's head aches with the repeated bursts of artillery. The Earl of Shaftesbury has come into Balaklava, with siege-train and ordnance stores, just in time. The Russians slacken fire. There are only three guns from the Redan to-day worked vigorously; the Round Tower and Gardan Battary are actional and activations. den Battery are as strong as ever. The enemy have got up a large gun to Inkermann, with which they pitch shot and shell into the camp of the second division, merely to annoy them. They are still active and troublesome. There were two explosions-one in our own works, one in the Russians'-towards noon to-day.

OCTOBER 22.—Lord Dunkellen, Captain of the Cold-stream Guards and eldest son of the Marquis of Clanricarde, was taken prisoner this morning. He was out with a working party of his regiment which had got a little out of their way, when a number of men were observed through the dawning light in the ravine in front of them. "There are the Russians," exclaimed one of the men. "Nonsense; they're our fellows," said his lordship, and off he went towards them, asking in a high tone as he got near, "Who is in command of this party?" His men saw him no more. As they were unarmed, the retreated rapidly, but there is no fear of his lordship' safety, for the Russians fired no shot, and merely close round and seized him ere he could get away.

The Russians opened a very heavy cannonade on us this morning; they have always done so on Sundays. Divine service was performed with a continued bass of cannon rolling through the responses and liturgy. The French are terribly out up by the Garden Battery; more so, however, by their misfortune of last night. The Russians made a stealthy sortie towards morning, and advanced close to the French pickets. When challenged they replied "Inglis, Inglis," which passed muster with our allies as bona fide English, they say; and before they knew where they were the Russians had charged them, got into their batteries, and spiked five mortars. They got into their batteries, and spiked five mortars. They were speedily repulsed; but this misadventure has mor-tified our brave allies exceedingly. The night before they fired on a party of men who used the same passe partout, and they turned out to be Russians. They were too confiding the second time. We are all liable to mis-

takes.

There was a great slarm the other evening. Elever battalions of Russians crossed the Tchernaya, and de-ployed towards Balakiava, but we were quite satisfied to leave Sir Colin Campbell to dispose of them. However, at night musketry and cannon opened along the rear and woke us all up. It turned out that the officer of marines on the heights had been told be allowed. lear space left for his guns to play upon in case of attack, and that some newly-arrived Turks, unaware of this arrangement had trenched on his space, with lanterns in their hands whereeupon, knowing the Russians were about, he blazed away at the poor "Bono Johnnies," all of whom he fortunately missed.

The French General sent over to-day to ask for assist

ance in silencing a new battery which tormented them excessively. We gladly rendered it and silenced the bat-

No incident of conscouence occurred to-day. It was al filled up with volleys of artillery. A Pole and some Russians deserted last night. They tell us that the enemy have lost three thousand killed and wounded, that the town is in a frightful state, the shops closed, the merchants fied, the goods placed underneath in the cellars, and that the "pointed" balls and shells (Lancasters) do frightful mischief. There are no longer volunteers to work the guns, as there were at first. The men have now t be forced to the batteries. Many poor women and children have lost their lives in this terrible cannonade. It seems incredible that the Russian authorities should have let them stay in the town when they could have easily sent them across by the bridge of boats to the north side Provisions still continue plenty and water is abundant in

There was a fire in the town at one o'clock in the morning; it was speedily extinguished. The explosions in the Round Tower yesterday must have done some mischief. That which took place behind our twelve-gun battery was

OCTOBER 24 .- The return of the killed and wounded for the 22d of the month, during the greater part of which a heavy fire was directed on our trenches and battery attacks right and left, shows the excellent cover of our works and their great solidity. We only lost one man killed in the light division and two mea in the siege train; of wounded we had one in the first division, two in the second division, two in the third division, six in the fourth division, five in the light division, and ten in the siege train. Lieut. Brown, of the 44th regiment, lost his leg yesterday. Capt. Childress, Royal army, was killed in his battery. He had just ordered a gun to be fired, and had run to look through an embrasure to watch the effect of the ball, when a shot came in and struck off his head. The request made to us by the French that we would direct our fire on the Barrack Battery, which an noyed them excessively, was so well attended to that before evening we had knocked it to pieces and silenced it. The

\* GREAT BATTLE OF THE 25TH OF OCTOBER WEDNESDAY, Ocr. 25 .- If the exhibition of the mobrilliant valor, of the excess of courage, and of a daring which would have reflected lustre on the best days of chivalry can afford full consolation for the disaster of the day, we can have no reason to regret the melancholy loss which we sustained in a contest with a savage and bar-

barian enemy. It will be remembered that in a letter sent by last mail from this it was mentioned that eleven battalions of Russian infantry had crossed the Tchernaya, and that they threatened the rear of our position and our communic tion with Balaklava. Their bands could be heard playing short of the offect of that splendid figment. They think, too, that the laurels of the Alma will be withered in the blaze of popular delight at the imaginary capture. In fact, people at home must know very little about us or our position. I was much amused at seeing, in a recently-arrived journal, a letter from an "Old Indian" on the manufacture of campaign bread, wage ladge, in which the recoilected, also, that the position we occupied in manufacture of campaign bread, wage ladge in which the ly-arrived journal, a letter from an "Old Indian" on the manufacture of campsign bread, more Indiao, in which he advises as our here to use sait! milk! and butter! in the preparation of what must be most delicious food. Salt is a luxnry which is rarely to be had unless in conjunction with porks fibre; and as to milk and butter, the very taste of them is forgotten. Lord Raglan was very glad to get a little cold pig and a ration of ram and water one night on our farch here. However, the hardest lot of all is reserved for our poor burses. All hay rations for baggagers are tigidly refused; they only receive a few pounds of infiferent barley. There is not a blade of grass to be but; the whole of these paticaus and hills are covered with thistles only, and where the other covering of the earth goes I know not. The hay ration for a charger is restricted to six pounds daily. Under these circumstances horse flesh is obeap, and friendly presents are being continually effered by one man to and a half miles from the town.

At half-past 7 o'clock this morning an orderly came galloping into the headquarters' camp from Balaklava with the news that at dawn a strong corps of Russian horse, supported by guns and battaliens of infantry, had marched into the valley, and had already nearly disposseased the Turks of the redoubt No. 1, (that on Canrobert's Hill, which is furthest from our lines,) and that they were opening fires on the redoubts Nos. 2, 3, and 4, which would be speedily in their hands unless the Turks offered

a stouter resistance than they had done already.

Orders were dispatched to Sir George Catheart and to H. R. H. the Duke of Cambridge to put their respective divisious, the fourth and the first, in motion for the scene of action, and intelligence of the advance of the Russians was also furnished to Gen. Canrobert. Immediately on receipt of the news the General commanded Gen. Bosquet to get the third division under arms, and sent a strong body of artillery and some two hundred Chasseurs d'Af-rique to assist us in holding the valley. Sir Colin Camp-bell, who was in command of Balakiava, had drawn up the ninety-third Highlanders a little in front of the road to the town at the first news of the advance of the enemy. The marines got under arms; the seamen's batteries and marines' batteries, on the heights close to the town, were manned, and the French artillerymen and the Zouaves prepared for action along their lines. Lord Lucan's little camp was the scene of great excitement. The men had not had time to water their horses; they had not broken their fast from the evening of the day before, and had barely saddled at the first blast of the trumpet, when they were drawn up on the slope behind the re-doubts in front of their camp to operate on the enemy's squadrous. It was soon evident that no reliance was to e placed on the Turkish infantry or artillerymen. All he stories we had heard about their bravery behind stone walls and earthworks prove how differently the same or similar people fight under different circumstances. When the Russians advanced the Turks fired a few rounds at them, got frightened at the distance of their supports in the rear, looked round, received a few shots and shell and then "bolted," and fled with an agility quiet at variance with common-place notions of Oriental deportment on the battle-field. But Turks on the Danube are very ifferent beings from Turks in the Crimea, as it appears that the Russians of Sebastopol are not at all like the Russians of Silistria.

Soon after 8 o'clock Lord Ragian and his staff turned out and cantered towards the rear of our position. The booming of artillery, the spattering roll of musketry, were heard rising from the valley, drowning the roar of the siege guns in front before Schastopol. As I rode in the direction of the firing over the thistles and large stones which cover the undulating plain that stretches away towards Balaklava, on a level with the summit of the ridges above it, I observed a French light infantry regiment (the 27th, I think) advancing with admirable care and celerity from our right towards the ridge near the telegraph house, which was already lined by compa-nies of French infantry, while mounted officers scamper-ed along its broken outline in every direction.

Gen. Bosquet, a stout soldier-like looking man, who re-minds one of the old genre of French generals as depicted at Versailles, followed with his staff and a small escort of

hussars at a gallop. Faint white clouds rose here and there above the hill from the cannonade below. Never did the painter's eye rest on a more beautiful scene than I beheld from the ridge. The fleecy vapors still hung around the mountain tops and mingled with the ascending volumes of smoke; the patch of sea sparkled freshly in the rays of the morning sun, but its light was eclipsed by the flashes which gleamed from the masses of armed

compact masses of Russian infantry, which had just de-bouched from the mountain passes near Tchernaya, and were slowly advancing with solemn stateliness up the valley. Immediately in their front was a regular line of artillery of at least twenty pieces strong. Two batteries of light guns were already a mile in advance of them, and were playing with energy on the redoubts, from which At 10 o'clock the Guards and Highlanders of the first feeble puffs of smoke came at long intervals. Behind these guns, in front of the infantry, were enormous bodies these guns, in front of the infantry, were enormous bodies of cavalry. They were in six compact squares, three on each flank, moving down en cehelon towards us, and the valley was lit up with the blaze of their eabres and lance points and gay accourtements. In their front, and extending along the intervals between each battery, were clouds of mounted skirmishers, wheeling and whirling in the front of their march like autumn leaves tossed by the wind. The Zouaves close to us were lying like tigers at the spring, with ready rifles in hand, hidden chin deep by the earthworks which run along the line of these ridges on our rear; but the quick-eyed Russians were maneuvring on the other side of the valley, and did not extend the spring with ready rifles in hand, hidden chin deep fifth dragoons and Grays on the left of the brigade, the ridges on our rear; but the quick-eyed Russians were maneuvring on the other side of the valley, and did not extend to the right of the centre; the Guards and division took up ground in the centre; the Guards and third dragoons on the right. pose their columns to attack. Below the Zouaves we could see the Turkish gunners in the redoubts all in conusion as the shells burst over them.

Just as I came up the Russians had carried No. 1 re-

loubt, the furthest and most elevated of all, and their the instant the Russians got possession of the first redoubt they opened fire on them from our own guns, which inflicted some injury, and Sir Colin Campbell "retired" his men to a better position. Meantime the enemy advanced his cavalry rapidly. To our inexpressible disgust on our left.

we saw the Turks in redoubt No. 2 fly at their approach.

And now sack was too quick for them, and sword and lance were pursuers and pursued were plainly audible. As the lan-cers and light cavalry of the Russians advanced they gaover the valley like moonlight on the water, contracted, gathered up, and the little peloton in a few moments bery; the distance is too great for shot or shell to reach. In vain the Turkish gunners in the earthen batteries which are placed along the French entrenchments strive to protect their flying countrymen; their shot fly wide and leaving men in three of the redoubts they had taken and

As the Russian cavalry on the left of their line crown the hill, across the valley they perceive the Highlanders drawn up at the distance of some half mile, calmly waitdrawn up at the distance of some half mue, calmy watering their approach. They halt, and equadron after squadron flies up from the rear, till they have got a body of some 1,500 men along the ridge—lancers, dragoons, and hussars. Then they move en echelon in two bodies, with the cavalry, who have been pursuable in reasons. The cavalry, who have been pursuable in reasons. The cavalry, who have been pursuable in reasons. ng of bits and the clink of sabres in the valley below. beneath their horses' feet; gathering speed a rolling volley of Minie musketry. The Russians are not checked, but still sweep onwards with the whole force f horse and man, through the smoke, here and there knocked over by the shot of our batteries above. With breathless suspense every one waits the bursting of the wave upon the line of Gaelic rock; but before they come within 150 yards another deadly volley flashes from the evelled rifle, and carries death and terror into the Rus-cians. They wheel about, open files right and left, and fly back faster than they came. "Bravo, Highlanders! well done," shouted the excited spectators. But events thicken. The Highlanders and their splendid front are soon forgotten; men scarcely have a moment to think of this fact, that the 93d never altered their formation to receive that tide of horsemen. "No," said Sir Colin Campbell, "I did not think it worth while to form them even four deep!" The ordinary British line, two deep, was quite sufficient to repel the attack of these Muscovite

silver lace, were advancing on the left at an easy gallop towards the brow of the hill. A forest of lances glistened in their rear, and several squadrons of gray-coated dragoous moved up quickly to support them as they reachpets of our cavalry gave out the warning blast which told us all that in another moment we should see the shock of battle beneath our very eyes. Lord Raghn, all his staff and escort, and groups of officers, the Zouaves, French generals and officers, and bodies of French infantry on the height were spectators of the scene as though they were looking on the stage from the boxes of a theatre. Nearly every one dismounted and sat down and not

The Bussians advanced down the hill at a slow canter which they changed to a trot, and at last nearly halted Their first line was at least double the length of ours; it was three times as deep. Behind them was a similar line, equally strong and compact. They evidently despised their insignificant-looking enemy; but their times was come. The trumpets rang out again through the valley, and the Grays and Enniskilleners went right at the centre of the Russian cavalry. The space between them was only a few hundred yards; it was scarce enough to let the horses "gather way," nor had the men quite space sufficient for the full play of their sword arms. The Russian line brings forward each wing as our cavalry advance, and threatens to annihilate them as they pass on. Turning a little to their left, so as to meet the Russian right, the Grays rush on with a cheer that thrills to every heart; the wild shout of the Enniskilleners rises through the air at the same instant. As lightning flashes through a cloud the Grays and Enniskilleners pierced through the dark masses of Russians. The shock was but for a mo-There was a clash of steel and a light play of sword blades in the air, and then the Grays and the red coats disappear in the midst of the shaken and quivering coats disappear in the mines of the snaken and quivering columns. In another moment we see them emerging and dashing on with diminished numbers and in broken or-der against the second line, which is advancing against them as fast as it can to retrieve the fortune of the charge. It was a terrible moment. "God help them; they are lost!" was the excianation of more than one man, and the thought of many. With unabated fire the noble hearts dashed at their enemy. It was a fight of heroes. The first line of Russians which had been marked with the line of Russians which had been marked with the line of Russians. line of Russians, which had been smashed utterly by our charge and had fled off at one flank and towards the centre, were coming back to swallow up our handful of men By sheer steel and sheer courage Enniskillener and were winning their desperate way right through the ene-my's squadrens, and already gray horses and red coats had appeared right at the rear of the second mass, when with irresistible force, like one bolt from a bow, the 1st Royals, the 4th Dragoon Guards, and the 5th Dragoon Guards rushed at the remnants of the first line of the enemy, went through it as though it were made of paste-board, and, dashing on the second body of Russians as they were still disordered by the terrible assault of the Grays and their companions, put them to utter rout. The Russian horse, in less than five minutes after it met our dragoons, was flying with all its speed before a force cer tainly not half its strength. A cheer burst from every lip In the enthusiasm, officers and men took off their caps and shouted with delight, and, thus keeping up the scenic character of their position, they clapped their hands again and again. Lord Raglan at once dispatched Lieut. Curzon, aid-de-camp, to convey his congratulations to Briga dier-General Scarlett, and to say "well done." The gallant old officer's face beamed with pleasure when he re

division were seen moving towards the plains from their camp. The Duke of Cambridge came up to Lord Raglan fifth dragoons and Grays on the left of the brigade, the Enniskillens and third dragoons on the right. The fourth division took up ground in the centre; the Guards and Highlanders filed off towards the extreme right and faced the redoubts, from which the Russians opened on them

with such guns as had not been spiked.

At 10.50 General Caurobert, attended by his staff and Brigadier-General Rose, rode up to Lord Ragian, and the horsemen were chasing the Torks across the interval staffs of the two Generals and their escorts mingled to which lay between it and redoubt No. 2. At that moment gether in praise of the magnificent charge of our cavalry. staffs of the two Generals and their escorts mingled tothe cavalry under Lord Lucan were formed in glittering while the chiefs apart conversed over the operations of masses, the light brigade, under Lord Cardigan, in advance, the heavy brigade, under Brigadier General Scarsian cavalry, followed by our shot, had retired in confulett, in reserve. They were drawn up just in front of sion, leaving the ground covered with horses and mentheir encampment, and were concealed from the view of In carrying an order early in the day Mr. Blunt, Lord the enemy by a slight "wave" in the plain. Considerably to the rear of their right the 93d Highlanders were killed; he seized a Russian charger as it galloped past drawn up in line in front of the approach to Balaklava.

Above and behind them, on the heights, the marines ware. sion, leaving the ground covered with horses and men. In carrying an order early in the day Mr. Blunt, Lord Above and behind them, on the heights, the marines were sian cavalry, and he only saved himself by leaping into a umber of frightened Turks who were gunners could be seen ready in the earthworks, in which praying to Allah on their belliess. I should mention were placed the heavy ships' guns. The 33d had origi-here that the Tarks who had been collected on the flanks nally been advanced somewhat more into the plain, but of the ninety-third filed at the approach of the Russians

without firing a shot. At 10.55 a body of cavalry, the Chasseurs d'Afrique. passed down to the plain, and were loudly cheered by our men. They took up ground in advance of the ridges

And now occurred the melancholy catastrophe which They ran in scattered groups across towards redoubt No. fills us all with sorrow. It appears that the quartermasand towards Balaklava; but the horse-hoof of the Cos- ter-general, Brigadier Airey, thinking that the light sack was too quick for them, and sword and lance were usually plied among the retreating herd. The yells of the pursuers and pursued were plainly audible. As the landers and light cavalry of the Russians advanced they garbiers and light cavalry of the Russians advanced they garbiers and light cavalry of the Russians advanced they garbiers and light cavalry of the Russians advanced they garbiers and light cavalry of the Russians advanced they garbiers and light cavalry of the Russians advanced they garbier they are the same than thered up their skirmishers with great speed and in ex soldier than Capt. Nolan the army did not possess. He magazine; and, as we still continued to advance, they cellent order; the shifting trails of mea, which played all was known to all the arm of his service for his entire desoldier than Capt. Nolan the army did not possess. He votion to his profession, and his name must be familiar to our great regret, we were not in time nor in force to pre-all who take an interest in our cavalry for his excellent vent their taking off seven out of nine guns in these came a solid column. Then up came their guns, in rushed their gunners to the abandoned redoubt, and the guns
of No. 2 redoubt soon played with deadly effect upon the
dispirited defenders of No. 3 redoubt. Two or three shots
in return from the earthworks, and all is silent. The and down go the poor Moslem quivering on the plain, such chances as were offered them; that in fact they were split through fez and musket-guard to the chin and breasting some measure disgraced. A mutchless horseman and belt. There are no supports for them. It is evident the a first-rate sword-man, he held in contempt, I am afraid. Russians have been too quick for us. The Turks have even grape and canister. He rode off with his orders to been too quick also, for they have not held their redoubts. Lord Lucan. He is now dead and gone. God forbid I long enough to enable us to bring them help. In vain should cast a shade on the brightness of his honor; but I the naval guns on the heights fire on the Russian cavalam bound to state what I am told occurred when he ry; the distance is the great for that any held to state what I am told occurred when he

short of the swarming masses. The Turks betake them-selves towards the Highlanders, where they check their flight and form into companies on the flanks of the High-Their cavalry joined the reserve, and drew up in six solid divisions, in an oblique line, across the entrance to the gorge. Six bettalions of infantry were placed behind them, and about thirty guns were drawn up along their line, while masses of infantry were also collected on the hills behind the redoubts on our right. Our cavalry had

another in reserve. The cavalry, who have been pursuing the Turks on the right, are coming up to the ridge lau, and had read it, he asked, we are told, "Where are lan, and had read it, he asked, we are told, "Where are beneath us, which conceals our cavalry from view. The heavy brigade in advance is drawn up in two columns. The first column consists of the Scotch Grays and of their old companions if glory, the Enniskillens; the second, of the 4th Royal Irish, of the 5th Dragoon Guards, and of their left, in two divisions also. The silence is oppressive; between the cannon bursts one can hear the champing of bits and the clink of sabres in the valley below. led him to do so. The noble Earl, though he did not shrink, also saw the fearful odds against him. Don The Russians on their left drew breath for a moment, and then, in one grand line, dashed at the Highlanders. The rash and reckless as the gallant fellows who prepared, without a thought, to rush on almost certain death. It at every stride, they dash on toward that thin red streak, is a maxim of war that "cavalry never act without sup-topped with a line of steel. The Turks fire a volley at port;" that "infantry should be close at hand when cav-800 yards and run. As the Russians come within 600 alry carry guns, as the effect is only instantaneous;" and yards, down goes that line of steel in front and out rings that it is necessary to have on the flank of a line of cavalry some squadrons in column, the attack on the flank being most dangerous. The only support our light eavalry had was the reserve of heavy cavairy at a great distance behind them, the infantry and guns being for in the rear. There were no squadrons in column at all, and there was a mile and a hair in length.

At 11.10 our light cavalry brigade rushed to the front past, glittering in the morning sun in all the price at splender of war. We could scarcely believe the evidence of our senses! Surely that handful of mes are no to charge an army in position? Alas, it was but too infantry gradually crowned the heights on their left and true! Their desperate valor knew no bounds, and far indeed was it removed from its so-called better part—dis-

thousand two hundred yards the whole line of the enemy beloadd forth from thirty iron mode.

and flame through which hissed the deadly bails. Their flight was marked by instant gaps in our ranks, by dead men and horses, by steeds flying wounded or riderless across the plain. The first line is broken; it is joined by 218: total killed, wounded, and missing, 387. Horses f the second; they never halt or check their speed an instant, with diminished ranks, thinned by those thirty start; with diminished ranks, thinned by those thirty were sick or had not turned out, being engaged in the samp. beloved forth from thirty iron mouths a flood of smoke and flame through which hissed the deadly balls. Their cry, they flew into the smoke of the batteries, but ere they were lost from view the plain was strewed with their bodies and with the careasses of horses. They were exposed to an oblique fire from the batteries on the hills they were lost from view the plain was strewed with their bodies and with the carcasses of horses. They were ex-posed to an oblique fire from the batteries on the hills on both sides, as well as to a direct fire of musketry. Through the clouds of smoke we could see their sabres flashing as they rode up to the guns and dashed between them, cutting down the gunners as they stood. We saw them riding through the guns, as I have said; to our de-light we saw them returning, after breaking through a column of Russian infantry and scattering them like chaff, when the flank fire of the battery on the hill swept chaff, when the flank fire of the battery on the hill swept them down, scattered and broken as they were. Wounded men and dismounted troopers flying towards us told the tale—demi-gods could not have done what we had failed to do. At the very moment when they were about to retreat an enormous mass of lancers was hurled on their flank. Col. Shewell, of the 8th hussars, saw the danger, and rode his few men straight at them, cutting his way through with fearful loss. The other regiments turned and engaged in a desperate encounter. With courage too great almost for credence, they were breaking their way through the columns which enveloped them, when there took place an act of atrocity without parallel in the modern warfare of civilized nations. The Russian gunners, when the storm of cavalry passed, returned to their guns. They saw their own cavalry mingled with the transports were got out of the harbor of the harbor of Balaklava as fast as possible, as, in the event of the enemy turning our right flank, they can destroy the whole of the shipping in a story time, as the entrance of the harbor is so narrow, with very high land on either side." modern warfare of civilized nations. The Russian gun-ners, when the storm of cavalry passed, returned to their guns. They saw their own cavalry mingled with the troopers who had just ridden over them, and, to the eternal disgrace of the Russian name, the miscreants poured a murderous volley of grape and canister on the mass of struggling men and horses, mingling friend and foe in ote common ruin. It was as much as our heavy cavalry hr-gade could do to cover the retreat of the miserable rem-nants of that band of heroes as they returned to the place

they had so lately quitted in all the pride of life.

At 11.85 not a British soldier, except the dead and dying, was left in front of these bloody Muscovite guns. Our loss, as far as it could be ascertained, in killed. wounded, and missing, at 2 o'clock to-day, was as follows

Went into action. Ret'd from action. Sth Hussars.... ...607 198 409 Totals.

It is not certain that all these were killed, wounded, or missing; many will still come in, and about cighty wounded have already returned. Capt. Nolan was killed by the first shot fired, as he rode in advance of the hussars, cheering them on. Lord Lucan was slightly wounded. Lord Cardigan received a lance thrust through his clothes. Major Halkett, of the 4th light dragoons, was killed. Lord Fitzgibbon, of the 8th hussars, was despeand Oldham, and Cornet Monigomery, of the 13th light dragoons, are killed. Capt. White and Lieut. Thomas, of the 17th lancers, are killed. Capt. Charteris, 92d foot, sid-de-camp to Lord Lucan, is killed. Capt. Morris, who was in command of the 17th lancers, and whose reputation as a gallant officer and good swordsman is reputation as a gallant ofneer and good swordsman is known to the army, has received dreadful wounds and has been carried on board ship. The other wounded officers are: Capt. Maxse, aid-de-camp, slightly; Capt. Hutton, 4th light dragoons; Lieut. Sparke, 4th light dragoons; Capt. Cooke, 11th hussars; Lieut. Trevelyan, 11th hussars. Capt. Lockwood, of the cavalry staff, is missing. Mr. Woombwell, of the 17th, had a narrow escape. He was dragged off his horse by the cap and taken prisoner he some Cossacks. A Russian officer adtaken prisoner by some Cossacks. A Russian officer ad-dressed him and told him not to be afraid, for that he would be well taken care of, though ces gens la were rather rough in their manners. However, they were saved the trouble of guarding him, for in the charge he made his

escape and got back to his lines.

While our affair was going on the French cavalry made a most brilliant charge at the battery on our left, which was firing on our men, and cut down the gunners; but they could not get off the guns without support, and had to retreat with the loss of two captains and fifty men killed and wounded out of their little force of two hundred chasseurs. The heavy cavalry, in columns of squadrons, moved slowly backwards, covering the retreat of the broken men. The ground was left covered with our men and with hundreds of Russians, and we could see the Cossacks busy searching the dead.

Our infantry made a forward movement towards the skirmishers and forcing them to withdraw their guns. much by shell and shot, and our infantry (first division were ordered to lie down in two lines to escape their effect The fourth division, covered by the rising ground and two regiments of French infantry which had arrived in the valley, followed by a strong artillery, moved onwards to operate on the Russian right, already threatened by the French cavalry. The Russians threw out skirmishers ness to attack them as our light horse had done, the French contented themselves with keeping their position. At 11 o'clock A. M. the Russians, feeling alarmed at our steady advance and at the symptoms of our intention to turn or cut off their right, retired from No. 1 redoubt, magazine; and, as we still continued to advance, they

Turks swarm over the earthworks and run in confusion goon could, in his mind, break a square, take batteries, it was not our desire to risk a battle, and we had already towards the town, firing their muskets at the enemy as ride over columns of infantry, and pierce any other caval- found out that our position was too large to be readily defound out that our position was too large to be readily de-fended. We made up our minds, therefore, to let the they ran. Again the solid column of cavalry opens like ry in the world, as if they were made of straw. He a fau, and resolves itself into a "long spray" of skirmishers. It laps the flying Turks, steel flashes in the air, that was in their power, and that they had missed even if they liked, and to content ourselves with keeping Balakles and the companying strain it has been added and to content ourselves with keeping Balakles and the companying its property in the was in their power, and that they had missed even if they liked, and to content ourselves with keeping Balakles and the companying strain it may be the waste of the same and the companying strain it may be the same and the same and the companying strain it may be the same and t laklava and the communication with it open by the west-erly and southerly heights behind our camp. The artil-lery on the right of first division fired shot and rockets at the first redoubt, but could not do much good; nor could the heavy guns of the batteries near the town carry s far as to amony the Russians. At 12 o'clock the greater portion of the French and English moved on more rapidly, and an accession to the strength of our artillery was made by two French batteries, who rushed on towards the front of our left in support of their cavalry. The first division remained still in line along the route to Ba-

From 12 to 12.15 not a shot was fired on either side. but the Russians gathered up their forces towards the heights over the gorge, and, still keeping their eavalry on the plain, manœuvred in front on our right. Gen. Canrobert, who had gone off a short time previously to in-spect the position of his troops from a telegraph station near us, returned and had an animated conversation with Lord Reglac. At this moment the bugles of the French below sounded, and Gen. Carrobert, shouting to the Zouaves in the trench, asked what this sonnerie signified. C'est garde à nous, mon Général." was the reply. We

all looked for a renewal of the action.

At 12.28 the whole of the Allies again got into motio towards the enemy, with the exception of the first divi-sion, which moved en echelon towards the opposite hills, keeping their right wing well before Ealaklava. At 12.40 Captain Calthorpe was sent by Lord Raglan with orders to the troops, which seemed to have the effect of altering the disposition of our front, for the French at 1 P. M. showed still further up on our left. When we got to the ridges they took possession of redoubts Nos. 1, 2, and 3; but the Russians evidently intended to keep No. 4 and draw us after them, if possible, into the gorge, where they had retired their guns. As our object was solely to keep Balakhava, this was not our game; and, as the Russians would not advance, but kept their cavalry in front of the approach to the mountain passes, it became evident there would be no further engagement to-day. The cannonade, which began at 12.15, and was continued with little effect, ceased altogether at 1.15, and the two armies retained their respective positions. Our men and horses were alike tired and hungry, and the French were

Lord Raglan continued on the hill-side all day watch ing the enemy. About 4 o'clock Sir Colin Campbell and Sir G. Catheart and Lord Cardigan had interviews with made one effective regiment according to the numbers of continental armies; and yet it was more than we could spare. As they passed towards the front the Raesians opened on them from the guns in the redoubt on the right, with volleys of musicery and rifes. They swept proudly past, glittering in the morning sun in all the valley together and examined the enemy's position. It was dark before Lord Raglan returned to his quarters. With the last gleam of day we could see the sheen of the enemy's lances in their old position in the valley, and their infautry gradually crowned the heights on their left and

Our eyes were, however, turned in a moment on our cretion. They advanced in two lines, quickening their own cavalry. We saw Brig. Gen. Scarlett ride along in pace as they closed towards the enemy. A more fearful lish, were being replaced by a strong French division, front of his massive squadrons. The Russiaus—evident-ly corps d'elite—their light-blue jackets embroidered with out the power to aid, beheld their heroic countrymen our operations in the trenches were lost sight of in the pace as they closed towards the enemy. A more fearful lish, were being replaced by a strong French division, spectacle was never witnessed than by those who, without the power to aid, beheld their heroic countrymen rushing to the arms of death. At the distance of one interest of this melancholy day, in which our light bri-

gade was annihilated by their own rashness and by the brutality of a ferocious enemy.

Four o'clock P. M.—In our cavalry fight to-day we had 13 officers killed or missing, 156 men killed or missing—total, 169; 21 officers wounded, 137 men wounded—total,

"OCTOBER 26 .- To-day numbers of the wounded were on Balaklava. I went to the top of the hill, near our marine battery, and could distinctly see them bringing guns up to a village about one mile off, while numerous Cossacks kept wandering about, keeping a sharp look-out for stragglers, the main body of the Russians being round the battery which they took yesterday, but they did not the battery which they took yesterday, but they did not during the day make any attack. However, a very smart sortie was made upon Sir De Lacy Evan's brigade from Sebastopol, which was in half an hour sent flying back, with a loss of some three hundred killed and wounded. Most of the transports were got out of the harbor to-day, and on the morning of the 27th the Sansporiel, Tribune, with very high land on either side."

ANOTHER CREAT BATTLE.

None of the details of the great battle of the 5th of November, of which we have just had telegraphic accounts by the Baltic, can be received until the arrival of the next steamer. Both as regards the forces engaged and its sanguinary results, this con-flict must have been more terrible than any that had previously taken place in the Crimea. The London correspondent of the Philadelphia American makes some comments upon the telegraphic reports and communicates some information of their effect in England which will be new to our readers. We therefore copy a portion of his letter:

LONDON, Nov. 14, 1854 .- Another great battle has been fought-one which, if possible, must surpass that of Alma. A despatch has been received by the French Government from Gen. Canrobert, dated the 6th of November, giving a brief account of a serious battle before Sebastopol. He states that the Russian army, swellen by reinforcements, and with the prestige of being under the eyes of the Grand Dukes Michael and Nicholas, sons of the Czar, attacked the English right, who maintained the acrately wounded, and has since, I fear, died. Cornet tion with that remarkable "solidity" which is pecu-Houghton, of the 11th hussars, is killed. Captains Goad liar to them. They were supported by Gen. Bosquet tion with that remarkable "solidity" which is pecuwith an admirable effect, and the result was the retreat of the Russians with a loss of eight or nine thousand men. At the same time the garrison made a sortie on the French under Gen. Forey, who drove them back with the loss of one thousand men.

Opposed to this is a despatch from Prince Menschikoff. who claims successes for two sorties on the 5th and 6th. and admits "the loss on both sides" was considerable. He speaks, too, of the French following the Russians to the walls and attempting an assault, which was repulsed by the Russians with an immense loss to the French. This reads in confirmation of the despatch from General Canrobert; for the success of the Russians, who admitted the French following them to the very gates of Sebastopol, is certainly of a very negative kind.

Gen. Canrobert speaks of the action of the 5th as having lasted the whole day, and that, while it covered the Allied armies with glory, was not without loss; and the fact is, that these continued victories are, from their losses, likely to place in a very critical position the Allied armies. The losses sustained by the Russians must be something enormous, but they have received large reinforcements and are still receiving them.

The question is, will the Allied armies be able to chdure the incessant fatigue they have undergone since the commencement of the siege? The duties of attacking and being attacked constantly, the roar of artillery perpeturedoubts after the cavalry came in, and the Russian infantry is advance slowly retired towards the gorge; at the same time the French cavalry pushed forward on their right and held them in check, pushing out a line of feeling is fast falling into a state of despondency from the feeling is fast falling into a state of despondency from the sense of the desperate and continuous exertions of the Allies, and a fear that reinforcements will not reach then in time to be of service to them. A moment's reflection will, however, sweep away these forebodings. Upwards of ten thousand French troops are now on their way to the Crimea, if not already there, having left Marseilles some ten days since. Four thousand British troops are also en to meet the French skirmishers, and, as it would be mad- route, and cannot be a long way behind. Vast quantities of military stores and munitions of war have been dispatched, and by this time must be at their destination. Twenty thousand of Omer Pacha's troops were ordered to Varna, and were said to be embarking on the 28th, so that they would have probably been in time for the acwhich was taken possession of by the Allies. At 11.15 that they would have probably been in time for the aco'clock they abandoned the redoubt No. 2, blowing up the,
tion of the 5th if their services had been required. Withthese additions the Allies will at least be able to hold their own until sufficient aid reaches them, not only to take possession of Sebastopol, but to clear the Crimea of

A Cabinet council sat yesterday (in London) three hours and three quarters. The whole of the members were present except the Marquis of Lansbowne, and at it the most energetic measures were determined on. Infantry to make up the last contingent to 10,000 are immediately to depart; also, the 7th hussars, the 16th lancers, (who so greatly distinguished themselves in India,) and the 1st, 2d, 8d, and 7th light dragoons are at once to depart for the Crimea. The French army will be increased by two divisions under Generals Dulac and Du SALLES. They will embark immediately at Toulon.

The large steamers of the Peninsula and Oriental Steam Company-the Candia, the Ripen, and the Nubia. each capable of carrying from 1,200 to 1,500 treops-are instantly to be dispatched for the purpose of conveying them. Six also of the French war screw steamers will instantly convey troops to the Crimes. The Indiana bas been chartered, and will immediately after her arrival (hourly expected) depart with troops. She will not, therefore, repeat for the present her voyages to Americs. The Cunard American mail steamer Europa is also taken up to convey troops, and, in fact, the most active steps are being taken to render the expedition to the Crimea, so well begun and so bravely maintained, successful.

The defeat of the Russians before Sebastopol, if followed by the immediate arrival of French and Turkish reinforcements, will in all probability lead to an immediate assault on the fortress. The French breaching batteries were, by the last accounts, within 150 metres from the point of attack, and a breach sufficiently large had been made for the assault. The English breaching battery was nearly at the same distance, and would seen be as successful. "The siege goes regularly on," observes Gen. Canrobert in his report, and thus the efforts of the Russians, by sortie or by decided attack, have not been able yet to interfere with it.

The work is sharp, hot, and successive, and is not likely to abate until the siege has been wen or raised. Despatches will grow frequent, and will be yet more exciting than hitherto. In short, the position of the Allies is felt to be sufficiently critical to make every scrap of news detailing the progress of events, and authentic, to be sought after with the greatest avidity, perused with intense anxiety, and repeated with every shade of alteration. The last three affairs have thoroughly roused the English blood, and, with the peculiar trait in the Anglo-Saxon character, they hope only that the Allies will "stick" to the Crimes and never give up until they have won it. Immense preparations are going on at Toulon for the spring campaign. The expedition to the Crimea affords a serious lesson for one in the Baltic, and the preparations are on a gigantic scale to carry it out with the best probabilities of success. Gun-boats, bomb-vessels, floating batteries, vessels-of-war of all calibre, and one hundred thousand men will open the spring campaign on the Baltic.